OF A VISIT TO PATMOS.

SERMON PREACHED SUNDAY, NOV. 8, BY REV. DR. TALMAGE.

He Tells How He Left Egypt and Voyaging Past Rhodes Reached the Grecian Archipelago and Visited the Island of St. John's Revelation.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 8 .- An overflowing congregation at the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning attested the interest the religious public is taking in the series of sermons Dr. Talmage is preaching on what he saw, confirmatory of the Scriptures, during his tour from the pyramids to the Acropolis This morning's sermon, the fourth of the series, was on the islands of the Greek archipelago. The doctor took two texts: Acts xxi, 3, "When we had discovered Cyprus we left it on the left hand," and Revelation 1, 9, "I, John, was in the isle

that is called Patmos." Goodby, Egypt! Although interesting and instructive beyond any country in all the world, excepting the Holy Land, Egypt was to me somewhat depressing. It was a post mortem examination of cities that died four thousand years ago. The manu-mies, or wrapped up bodies of the dead, were prepared with reference to the Resurrection day, the Egypta in departing this life wanting their bodies to be kept in as good condition as possible so that they would be presentable when they were called again to occupy them. But if when Pharach comes to resurrection be finds his body looking as I saw his minimize in the museum at Bartle, his soul will become an unwilling tenant. The Spiritz also was to me a sorn monstrosity, a status carved one of rock of red granite sixty-two fest high and about one hundred and forty-three feet long, and having the head

of a man and the body of a ilon.
We sat down in the send of the African desert to soudy it. With a cold smile it has looked down upon thousands of years of earthly history, Egyptian civilization, Gracian civilization, Roman civilizations upon the rise and fail of thrones innumerable; the victory and defeat of the armies of centuries. It took three thousand years to make one wrinkle on its red cheek. It is dreadful in its stollelay. Its eyes have never wept a tear. Its cold eyes have not never wept a lear. He could ease have not histoned to the grouns of the Lyppian hat thou, the learning of which I triod to weigh has Sebbath. Its heart's stone. It cored not for Plany when he hearard it in the first century. It will care nothing for the man who looks into its imperturbable counterance in the last century.

But Egypt will yet come up to the glow of life. The Bible promises it. The missicturies, like my friend, good and great Dr. Landing, are sounding a resurrection trumpet above these siam empires. There will be some other Joseph at Memple's. There will be some other Moses on the banks of the Nile. There will be some other Hypaina to teach good morals to the degraded. Instead of a destroying angel to slay the firstborn of Egypt the angel of the New Testament will shake everlasting life from his wirms over a nation born in a When, soon after my acrival in Egypt, I took part in the solemn and tentier obsenues of a missionary from our own land, uying there far away from the sepulcions of her fathers, and saw around her the dusky and wearing congregation of those whom she had come to save, I said to myself: "Here is self sacrines of the noblest type. Here is theroism immortal. Here is a oneen unito Und lorever. Here is something grander than the pyramids. Here is that which thrills the heaven-Here is a specimen of that which will yet save the world."

GOODBY TO EGYPT.
GOODBY, Egypt! This serion finds us
on the steamer Minerva in the Greener archipelago, the islands of the New Testament, and islands Paulinian and Johanbinn in their reminiscence. What Brad-shaw's directory is to travelers in Europe, and what the railroad guide is to travelers In America, the Panis of the Acts in the Bible is to voyagers in the Greenen, or, as I Bible geography of that region is accurate without a shadow of mistake. We are willing this morning on the same waters hat Paul sailed, but in the opposite direction to that which Paul voyaged. He was alling southward and we northward Cyprus. With us it is reversed, and it Cyprus, Rhodes, Cons. Ephesos. There is

With him it was Ephesus, Coos, Ruodes, book in the world so accurate as the Divine Book. My textsays that Paul left Cyprus on the

left; we, going in an opposite direction, have it on the right. On our ship Minerva were only two or three passengers beside our party, so we had plenty of room to Christmas might of 1889 in that Greenen archipelago-islands of lightniove, islands of beauty peneath! It is a royal family of islands, this Greelan architecture - the crown of the world's scenery set with sapphire and emerald and topuz and chrysoprasus, and abline with a grory that seems let down out of celested languages. God evidently made up his mind that just here be done with islands for the heautilication

The stermer had stopped during the night, and in the morning the suit was as quiet as this floor, when we instead up to the neck and found that we had anchored off the island of Cypous. In a boat, whim the natives rowed stateling up, as is the custom, instead of site of do non-a when we row, we done some far halor be street where Paul and Barnatas & test and and Barnahas go informigate as in older sometimes did, and sometimes do, for they all have imperievalors enough to anchor them to this world this their work is done, I sny-whom, because of that better can treversy, but a std Barrathan parried Barrathan some balls there in Charathan make as the barrathan treversy was as the barrathan treversy was as the barrathan treverse as the same of the same as history! It has seen the prize som times won by Persis, by threads by Egypt, by the Sarioens, by the Crusaders, and last of all, not by sword but by pen, and that the pen of the kernest diplomarist of the century, Lord Bentonsfield, who, under a lease which was as good as a preveness, set Cyprus annual the lewels of Vanoria's

We went out into the excavations from which B) Cospola has enriched our American sussering with antiquities, and with no better weapon than our foot we stirred up the ground deep mouth to get a tear bottle in which some mouther shed his terrs thousands of years ago, and a lamp which before Christ was born lighted the feet of some paper pilgrim on his way. That island of Cyprus has enough to set an antiquarious wild. The most of its glory bethe glory of the post, and the typinde fevers that sweep its coust, and the clouds of locusts that often blocked its skips (though two hundred thousand dollars

and the frequent change of governmental

masters hinder prosperity, CYPRUS WILL YET COME TO GGD. But when the islands of the sea come to God, Cyprus will come with them, and the agricultural and commercial opulence which adorned it in ages past will be eclipsed by the agricultural and commercial and religious triumphs of the ages to come. Why is the world so stupid that it cannot see that nations are prospered in temporal things in proportion as they are prospered in religious things? Godliness is profitable not only for individuals, but for nations. Questions of tariff, questions of silver bill, questions of republic or monarchy have not so much to do with a naigion. Give Cyprus to Christ, give England to Christ, give America to Christ,

its schools, its printing presies, he govern- with laxuries, so St. John says of the in ment, its homes, its arts, its ciences, its perity or its depression, and ignorance and punjerism and our lawry. For more of Goa in the course is the high water mark of he world's applicas. The water mark of he world's applicas, the says, "They shall these no more."

Christian religion triumphant, all other interests triumphant. The Christian religion low down, all other interests triumphant. The Christian religion has a voice, and all the waves togown. So I thought on the events of the sea with the course of the cou of Larnaca, Cyprus, onto the boat that heaven, and he says, They are like the took us back to the steamer Mineres, voice of many waters." One day, as he lich had already began to pawthe waves like a courser imparent to be gone, and very smooth, as it is to-day while we so then we moved on and up among theis them in toe Minerva, and they were like lands of this Good archipelago, Night come down on land and sea and

the veyage became to me more and more suggestive and stemm. If you are pacing It more a slep's deek in the darkness and brilliant sea be onought of the splendors of acts as is a weigh piece, and an active image mation may contain up amost any shape gass mit gled with fire. Yes, seated in he will, and it shall wals the sea or confront him by the sunkestack or meet him sick and lamage and loosed with Isowas populous with the past and that down that cavern. rationes Bitte memories descended?

under his glazed cup, he responded in sepul—armed, the flash of golden challesticks and chral voice, "About midnight." Though sever sours in his right hand, candiesticks I concluded to stay on deck, for I must see scattered. And there passes a throne and Rhodes, one of the islands associated with. Christ on it, and the seas broken, and the the name of the greatest missionary the woes sounded, and a dragon slain, an

satisf statues, and a statue to Apollo called and was seventy cubits high, and had a rest from the spectacle. stopped there.

Minerya, looking out upon the piace where the Colos as once stood, I bethought 'ing the names of all that have ever live Rhodes, but the conesi in many parts of rapture or fright, and the sea empt as it the earth. This is only the world's blind surroundingus of all the dead of the sunker dered human nature a ust have a supernat hervens vanish. Again we rest a momen ural arm to help it as hore. All the statues from the specialic. and Images of heathendom are attempts to bring colestial forces down into human ern of latines, and Join the exile behold affairs. Blessed be our sora that we have a city of gold, and a river more beautiful heard of an ever present God, and that than the Ruine or the Hudson roll through Jesus Chr. the comes into our through it, and fruit trees bend their bu hearts and our homes, and with more than | dens on either bank, and all is surrounde needs something higher than the Coles ing worlds seem to be commingled. Christ, whom Paul was serving when he sailed into the harbor of Eliodes, shall frown a dislike, or ween a tear, take possession of that island.

As we move on up through this archipelago, I am remissed of wast an imporpart the islands have taken in the history of the world. They are processary to the balancing of the planet. The panemispheres must have them. As you po down upon a scale the heavy posts weights, and then the small ounces—an no one thinks of despising the smell weights -- so the continents are the pounds and the blancs are the ounces, neut is only a larger island, and an island only a smaller continent, communing of what part the islands have taken in the d's hi tory you will be when I remind a that the Land of Smands produced So on and that the Island of those has done the best you could, I should not won-dured Homer, and one Island of Samos der if your dying had were a Patmos. It

Coos produced Hippocrates. THE LOSGIED TO REE PATMEN. For there is one is and that ' longed to see more than any states, because the the last, crick "Onen the gates! One is not than any states, because the transport Happy!" John to ester principles among the industry. The gatest Happy! Happy!" John to ester principles and in a section of the line and to have the for day as score at last?" Burnered, it for day as score at last?" Burnered, it commissioners of Science Mitylene but I had "I shall shine, I shall see him as he is, and rather, in this sail through the Greeken all the fair company with him, and shall accompenses, see that than all the others; have my large share. I have gotten the for more of the glories of heaven bunded victory. Unrist is holding forth his arm there than on all the Islamband continents to embrace me. Now I helt Now Lenjor since the world stood. As we come that and Now I reposet I feed on manual I have in I beel my pulses quicken. "I, John, was nights' food. My eyes will see my lie to the binnel that is called Parmor." It is deemer. Glory, glory dwelletn in Farmon pole of rocks twenty eight miles in circular land." Yes, tan thousand times in comference. A few expresses and inferior the history of the world has the dying bed olives pump a living out of the earth, and been made a Patmes. one paint tree spreads its foliage. But the You see the time will come when you barrenness and gloom and ioneliness of the will, on, child of God, be exiled to you is and made it a prison for the banished had slokness as much as John was exile-

Domittan could not stand his ministry, not to come out again, for God is going to and one day, under armed guard, that do something better and grander and hap in hister of the Gospel stepped from a toss pier for you than he has ever yet done g boat to these dismal rocks and walked up to the dismal cavera which was to be

great revelations of music and poetry and religion have been made to men in banishment-Homer and Milton banished into blindness; Beethoven banished into deafness; Dante writing his "Divina Commedia" during the nineteen years of bau-ishment from his native land; Victor Hugo writing his "Les Miserables" exiled from home and country on the island of Guern tey, and the brightest visions of the future have been given to those who by sickness or sorrow were exiled from the outer world into rooms of suffering. Only those who roundings have had great revelations made to them.

So Patmos, wild, chill and bleak and tertion's temporal welfare as questions of re-rible was the best island in all the archipelago, the best place in all the earth for divine revelations. Before a panorama give the world to Christ, and he will give can be successfully seen, the room in which them all a prosperity unlimited. Why is you sit must be darkened, and in the pre-Brooklyn one of the queen cities of the ence of John was to pass such a panorama Because it is the queen city of as no man ever before saw or ever will see in this world, and hence the gloom of his Ellindfold me and lead me into any city of the earth so that I cannot see a street or a warehouse or a home, and then lead me place (Sected St. John's imagery when he into the churches and then remove the speaks of heaven. St. John, hongry from bandage from my eyes, and I will tell you enforced assumence, or having no foss from what I see inside the consequent except that at which his appetite revolted, walls, having seen nothing outside, what thinks of invent and as the far ished man is that city's merchandise, its literature. Is apt to dream of bount ful tables covered eat, its homes, its arts, its ciences, its habitants of heaven "They shall hange

down. So I thought on the evenling of gether make a chorus, and they remind that day we stopped from the filthy streets him of the multitudinous anthems of One day, as he looked off upon the sea, the waters were glass, and the sunlight seemed to set that on fire, and there was a mingling of what looked out from his cavera home mon the under the captain's bridge. But here I intthut's anameums, St. John was the most was alone on ship's dock in the Gospel agchipelago, and do ton wonder that the aca parocura that passed before the mouth of

or rationes Bare, memories descended?

Or friends had all gone to their berths.

"Captain," I said, "when will we arrive at better see it. The panorama passes, and a Island of Khoocs?" Looking out from lot the conquering Christ, robed, girdled would be keeping unreasonable nours, and stors meaning light held up and ligh the name of the greatest missionary the world ever saw or ever will see. Paul landed there, and that was enough to make it famous while the world stands, and famous in heaven when the world has become a chared wrick.

A weepengly L history.

This island has had a wonderful history. With six thousand Knights of St. John, it at one time stand out against two hundred thousand warriers under "solvman the large sounded, and a dragon slain, and seven list plagues swoop, and seven viris seven list plagues swoop, and seven viris are poured out, and the vision vanishes. And we had a moment to rest from the exciting speciale. Again the panorama moves on before the cavern of Patinos, and John the evils to suggest they are the plagues swoop, and seven viris seven list plagues swoop, and seven viris are poured out, and the vision vanishes. And we had a moment to rest from the exciting speciale. Again the panorama moves on before the cavern of Patinos, and the vision vanishes. And we had a moment to rest from the exciting speciale. Again the panorama moves on before the cavern of Patinos, and the vision vanishes.

thousand warriors under "Solyman the ing crash" crash and the pipers coase to Magnificent." The city had three thous pipe, and the trampets coase to trampet and the dust, and the smoke, and the hor Colors us, which has always since been con- yor fill the capyas, while from above and Sidered one of the seven wonders of the beneath are voices antinuncing, "Bulylon world. It was twelve years in building is fallen, is fallen." And we halt again to

winding stars to the toy. It should fifty Again the panorana passes before the six years and then was presented by an enversed Patons, and John the exile sees partiqualie. After lying in ruins for nine a mounted Curist on a snow white charges hundred years, it was purchased to be con leading forth the cavalry of heaven, the vested to other purposes, and the metal, long line of white chargers galloping weighing seven hundred and twenty thou sand pounds, was put on time hundred the clinking of male bus, and the flash of camels and curried away. We were not permitted to gooshore, but the lights all heaven in Dorologs. And we half again up and down the hills show where the city stands, and more books come out to take programming assess before the cavern of fruint and to bring three parsengers. Ver Painers, and John the exile sees great an the thousands of years of its history are thrones high thrones of martyrs thrones eclipsed by the few hours ordays that Paul of apostles, thrones of prophets, thrones of perclarens, and a throne higher than all or I stood there on the deck of the waich desiresits, and ponderous books are myself of the fact that the world must the goes and the had, the renowned and nave a God of some kind. It is to me an infinite pathos-thes Colossus not only of at the turn of every leaf the universe is in reaching up and feells ratter God. Fours shipping, and the earth gives way, and the

fatherly and motherly interest and affect by walls in which the upholstery of an tion he is with as in all our struggles and tumnal forests, and the storises and sun bereavements and vicasitudes. Rhodes sets of all the ages, and the glory of bursus, and the may will come when the the inhabitants never breathe a sigh, o utter a group, or discuss a difference, or ion they wear is pure white, and their forheads are encircled by garlands, and the who were sick are well, and they who wer old are young, and they who were berefare remaited. And as the last figure that p coorama rolled out of sight I thin that John most have failen back into 1 cavern nerveless and exhausted. To much was it for naked eye to look at Too a ch was it for human strength to experience.

LAST WORDS OF HAPPY CURISTIANS, My friends, I would not wonder if you should have a very similar vision after awhile. You will be tarough with this wor'd, 'ts cores and fatigues and struggles. and if you intreserved the Lord and have produced Pyringeras, and the Island of often has been so. I was reading of a dy ing boy who, while the homily spood around sorrowfully, expection each breath wou

You see the time will come when you to Patrices. You will go into your room There will be such visions let down to your pillow as God gives no man if he Rever to though two hundred thousand dollars were expended by the Brutan empire in before and the phase where should pass return to this tame world. The apparent before hen all the conflicts of coming time of upendoes and reallessness at the first of the excippation of these noxions insects, yet failing to do the worth, is it not remarkable that nearly all the physicians say, is caused by no real dis-

tress. It is an unconscious and involuntary movement, and I think in many cases it is the vision of heavenly gladness too great for mortal endurance. It is only

heaven breaking in on the departing spirit. You see your work will be done and the time for your departure will be at hand, and there will be wings over you and wings under you, and songs let loose on the air, and your old father and mother gone for years will descend into the room, and your little children whom you put away for the last sleep years ago will be at your side, and their kiss will be on your foreheads, and you will see gardens in full bloom, and the swinging open of shining gates, and will hear voices long ago bushed.

A SUPERNAL FACT.

In many a Christian departure that you have known and I have known there was in the phraseology of the departing caes something that indicated the reappearance of those long deceased. It is no delirium, no delusion, but a supernal fact. Your glorified loved ones will hear that you are dies looking eastward and heard them a lout to come, and they will say in heave us "May I go down to show that soul the May I be the celemial escort? May I wait for that soul at the edge of the colonel, and they are the owners and, with y I wait for that sour ac the say: "Yes, ow?" And the Lord will say: "Yes, a that relicion." And pillow?" And the Lord will you may fly down on that mission. I think all your glorified kindred vill come down and they will be in the room, and although those in health standing around you may hear no voice and see no arrival from the heavenly wor'd, you will see and hear. And the moment the lieshly bond of the soul shall brenk, the cry will be: "Follow me! Up this way! By this gilded cloud, past these stars, straight for home, Straight for glosy, straight for Gody.

As on that day in the Greeian archipel-

amo, Patmos began to fade out of sight, I walked to the stern of the ship that I might keen my eve on the enchantment so long as I could, and the voice that sounded out of heaven to John the exile in the cavern on Patmos seemed sounding in the waters that dashed against the side "Behold the tobernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people and God him-sent shall be with them and be their God; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former tilings are passed away.

MIS MISTAKE.

There Is Such a Thing as a Funny Man Being Too Fanny.

The early riser was out watering his grass when the foung man came along and stepped on the hose

Twe early riser turned around to see what had shut off the water so surfdarly, and the formy men laughed at blue. "Get off that hee" exclaimed the early

"Oh, don't mind me," said the funny man. "Go en and water your grass."

Then he roticed that the nozzle was carelessly pointed in his direction

"Here! Fount that the other wav!" he The early riser glanced down at the nozzle and his face lit up with pleasure,

"Amusing to shut off a man's water, isn't have he asked. "But, my dear sir," expostulated the funny man, "I dein't"—
"It's intensely funny," said the early

riser. "you'd better ger off that hose."
"But I cau't," said the funny man. "Don't you see the nozzie's pointed right at a friend the original muster roll of that

me, and if I do"—
"Oh, well, I'm in no hurry," interrupted the early riser. "If you enjoy it I don't know that I have any reason to object." He sat down on the railing surrounding his gross plat and rested the nozely on his

nce, still keeping it pointed toward the Court man: 'I say," said the laster, "if you'll turn that the other way I'll get off,"
"On, I wouldn't put you to so much

trouble," said the early riser. "Enjoy your-off" The early riser held the nozzle between

See here, old man, my leg's getting

"Why don't you shift legs!" asked the when early riser distute restedly.

could get his foot on the hose again. The

cardessly. "But be careful or you may widows of full rank. This indy was on slip on the hose again." widows of full rank. This indy was on slip on the hose again." The funny man giared at the early riser a moment and then said:

'If I were as mean as you are I'd go into

hose to get farther away from the nozzle,

but the water spurred out a little with each step and he stopped. Then he got desperate, stepped off, and started to run. She said: We can wait, Jack, but the day. The stream of got him in the middle of gor to the capital will not be postponed on desperate, supped off, and started to run. When he got out of range he turned and shook his list at the impassive early riser and made some terrible threats.

And the one'v river muttered as he began watering the grass again:
"Funny that a funny man can't take a joke on himself."-Cabago Tribune.

That Was Atl.

It seems that the word "gentleman" is subject, in one country at least, to time misconceptions to frequently attendant on the hardly used term 'lody, of "A Colonial Tramp" gives the follow-ing between of such an absord and mis-

When we were at Port Said, in passing down one of the side streets we missed our little golds for a moment, and as he had our parcels we looked round to see if he had not run off with them. Upon that we became aware of a dark, evil looking and dirty half easte of some kind, cutling him about at an alley corner. We turned to give assistance to our little friend, and the bully left off and shuffled once more into

"lathet your father?" Lasked, guessing at the fact for the reason that the boy had not resisted very much, and now shook himself together without offering any ex-

'My fader! No, sar," with great scorn, "He one dirty thief gentleman wanting the parcels, that's all." "Oh, that's all, is it?"

"Yes, sar, he gentleman who waits at dark corners when Englishman pass at night and stab."-Youth's Companion.

The First Message from Mars. Snodgenss-Our experimenters have at but succeeded in attracting the attention of the people inhabiting Mars.

Snively - Indeeds Has any message passed between that planet and the cartle? Snodgrass-Yes; they wanted to know what the score was .- New York Sun.

BRAVE BREVET WIDOWS.

SPINSTERS WHO WOULD HAVE BEEN WIVES BUT FOR THE WAR.

One Reason Why There Are So Many Single Women About Party Years of Age in This Country-Story of a Herole, Girl Who Deserves a Pouston.

Last week I went to see my friend the colonel, a Virginian, who was a distin-Since the war his duties as consulting en-gineer have taken bim all over the country, and, being a close observer, his opinions are entitled to respectful consideration. As we sat smoking on the wide p azza and wate ing the growing moonlight gradually discovering the granuds of the adjoining mansion, I saw a number of lacommenting in low, melodi us voices on the glories of the night.

'Four maiden sisters," whispered the the servants, the sois occupants of that fine old mansion."

"It is evident that your wife has unbounded faith in you," I laughed, "or she would not leave you a, me in this neigh-

"She is a good friend of the willows and she feels that I am quite safe with them within call," said the colonel. "But I thought you said they were maiden.

"So I did, and when I said 'widows' I meant widows by brevet. Those ladies are now between forty and fifty years of age. Friends tell me that angirls they were very pretty. They are the best educated women I ever met, but they are neither pedantic per misantiropic. They are above want. nor misanthropic. They are above But their husbands were killed"-

"Their husbands killed?" I interrupted "Yes, killed in the war: but all of them may not know it. Let me explain. North and south there were killed in partie of died of disease fully \$00,000 men, not one-tenth of whom were married. Of the men born the brank of battle lly nine tends were under thirty yours age. Now it is a law of nature that every pulle must have his more, and every and enmarried forces some we man itemor place to remain single. This subject in threats mr, and so I have made a study o it. I shorted out with a theory to accoun for the number of single women over for whom I meet with unverying regularit in the south as well as in the north, an they theory is correct; that is why I call them, not old maids, but 'widows by bro vet.

"It is true that many of the widows by brevet may never have met the man they more than married had there been no war, but in the great conjurity of cases they knew the man, for they had been neighbors, friends and schoolmates. I was a sh gie man when in 1801 I took command o my troop at Staunton, Va. Of the 110 me in the company there was not one maried. I was then twenty-live and was to oldest non in the troop. Our youngemen were about eighteen, but I was told and I believe it, that from the captain wn every man who rode with us for Buil Run that July morning had a sweet is ort and was engaged.
"When the war ended I checked off with

company. Thirty-one survived. The rest more fatal a sense of the camp. But that meant eighty girls in and about Stanaton There never was a soldler, worth the letthat killed him, that didn't have so woman at home, mother, sister or sweetheart, offener all three, to mouth a taking off. The bullet seldom stopped the brain or breast of the man it struck way over river and hill to find its final resting pince in a woman's heart, his knees while he took out a chear and lit all the people who have suffered by the than it. The furny man watched him puff it war, the brevet whow most excites in doctor? symmathics.

"I do not think I regard use from the very corines " and point of a sentimentalist; but I felt " wire Bowl standpol at of a sentimentalist; but I felt when congress was looking about for struck with dearly stonething to pension, that it would have "Nonstant You The funny man tried it, made a slip, and been a story of states manually and an the stream almost research him before he evidence of chivalry has the organization of the tenbe n pensioned. You inight Will you be laurly hing over this his world. Delin t

early riser concluded.

"Say, I'll breck your head?" cried the funny man excited,

"All right," returned the early riser of early riser widows of full rank. This indy was on "All rank the careful or you may widows of full rank. This indy was on "All bow I suffer," he makes "You period to be married to a young man, a may be a willow before the week is the member of the Security regiment, who he hope you will nivery some not become on longed to a good family, and who held a 1 pare tried to be a good numbered, andmention that would have made him rich in anit a few years had be hept close to business. the pawnbrokers' oursiness."

"If I were as funny as you are," said the early riser as he issuedy puffed his clar, "The day set for he, unreliging was that on which the regiment marched to Washing ton. He saw the height before and he unusual, relating to the hose to get further a way from the nozio.

The funny man tried to walk along the hose to get further a way from the nozio.

The regiment was a number of the company of the regiment marched to Washing to the same and the number of the regiment was a number of the regiment was that on the regiment was the regiment w the regiment, she at companying him, the day after his departure. But her pride and r patriotis a were as strong as her love. ger to the capital will not be postpared on the an explicit when she made and the above the abov drawns by night ever stone you usked not to be your wife, but I find, Jack, that it is your duty to march wire the codment.

"The next day son saw him through her of at Grit-send -sinck - Spartan nourtears at the faut of his company, for he was an officer, marging down Brondway. how but I not cally was head as her may which be was never to return. Jack, as teeth at I determined to he and agree 4s I will call him, was offered a higher com-mission in a new region at before the three-culy and a hundre that the foreign controls. mostly for while the seventh had gone and bad expired, and after consulting his man from what you are now -a far that refinence and cetting her consent he took it ent worman -M. Qui i in New York flances and getting her consent he took it. At the same time the lady went to Wash World. ington as a nurse. This was certainly a great saucifies, but I doubt if the colonel or the nurse looked at it in that way; they

simply saw their duty and did it.
"Hefore the echo of the guns had died out at Sharpsburg, or 'Autietam,' as your side calls it, the nurse was in charge of a propital that had been established in the

propiral that had been escablished in the village. Among the very first of the wounded brought to that hespital was Jack. He had a ballet in his brain, and a did not recognize his betrotted wife in the nurse, and as she sate by his dea holding his hand that night he died.

"The lady nursed on till the end of the war, when she returned home, and and heart hurdened at twenty-five. The war that made her a hievest widow impoverished her father, whose business had been with the south, but she set bravely to with the south, but she set bravely to work to belp bim, and was his principal ort till he, too, died, another victim of

the contest.

"At present the lady, now in her fiftieth year, lives in a little flat with her helpless old mother. She teaches drawing and writes charmingly for juvenile publicawrites charmingly for juvenile publica-tions. She weers no medale, has no politi-cal influence and seeks no notoriery, yet who will say that that prote old maid, that brevet widow, is not a more heroic character and has not done more, to prove it than one half of the men who have been living on their record since the war! It I had my way about it, that splendid woman should have a large ponsion."—New York Times.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

It Makes Quite a Difference Which One

of the Two Is Sick. When Mr. Bowser comes home and finds his wife lying down with her head tied up, he is real sorry for her, of course-just as sorry as any husband could be. And, like any other husband, he stands and surveys her for a moment and then bluntly says: "I expected lit Finally got hat down,

eb? "It's nothing," she faintly replies,

"On! it isn't! Nothing for a wife to flop down and upset the whole house, I supposel Well, I've been looking for it the last three months, and so I'm not much surprised. Mrs. Bowser, it's a wonder to rie that you or any other woman in New York is out of her collin!" "It's only-only a bradache, dear," Yes, only a pendicue; but want do head-

au before Saturday night you may nousider yourself lucky. Didn't I warn you not to sit in a draft, not to wear than short, not to est too much in warm weather? Lattle good it does to talk to a woman!

aches lead to? If you are not a dead worm-

"You can't help ailing occasionally." she replied, as she got up to wet the bandage around her head.
"Mrs. Bowser, look at me!" he said, as

he struck an attitude and held one hand aloft. When am I ever alling? When do you bear me compining Never! And way is it? Broatse, Mrs. Bowser-mercuse I don't craim my etemach with watermelon, buttermilk, gumdrops, custard pie, sweet oche, grup rale, and all that decause I don't go around with my fest sopping west Because I know enough to come in when it rains! Because l'exercise a llivie common seuse in taking care of myselfi"

"Your dinter is ready."
"And I'm ready for dinner. A healthy, happy person is always condy for his meals. won't try to get up, I suppose?

"Non now. "Well, you have only yourself to blame, You may learn in time, but I doubt it. I'd like to find one woman with about two ounces of horse sense in her head before I die, but I don't expect to do it. Well, it can't be helped, I suppose. The Levil made you that way, and it's no use to ar-

Mr. Bowser eats his dluner, smokes his cigar and sings and whistles as it the slightest note deln't go through her aching head like a bullet. It never occurs to him to fine her, wer the connects or ask if ale can't sty a cup of tea. It does scanr to him, however, coses, about to bring

"I'm sorry, of course, but then you must have more sorse. I'm go up to bed and are going to kick around to tak, you'd bet ter steep in the space room." Now and then the tables are turned. Mr Bowser comes home to banch, drug

ging his legs after him and looking pale and sound. "Wont's the matter?" asked Mrs. Bow-

ser, as soon as he steps into the house. "Got a sore throat and I beel feverish, 1-I think I'm going to be sick?"

She doesn't can out that it's just as she expected and declare that go bracked in New York has sense enough to more our for his health. She knows he was out to a draft in his shirt sheetes, but shed can t

even mention it. On the contrary, she remarks "Try and eat a little something and then He down. You'd notice gargie your throat and then tie it op."
"Do you-you talk its anothing seri-

onsy' he whispers, as an grows paler.
"I hope not, but I habest to be on the cate side. You are subject to cominey, you know, and spinal mentagitis begins just

"I believe I'm going to die," maces Me. Hower, and he goods so work that she has to take the base of his cont and rest and its him on the locate Freey bing about the After his throat has been the lung his shi to cen off and a north turnion over home his "Han't you think you'd better send for a

Not just yet, donn I don't think life

Bowser, I believe Pin already

"I've feit for a smealnes half it great ea-

wante ton and that our only and hair no penaling and alone below upon during our to bed the hearness market a second in the morning, and when she made allow his

berwen the mulders, Maditheen out you would have deal on these over, but

and will power you'd to o far all

A brest child drawls the fire, they say: And this lines in late, in-As I can prove most any may-

A Confractors

He-A penny for your thoughts. Fire-You'd find them dear at the price. H .-- What were you talking about? She-You.-Reston Beacon.

An Appropriate Gift. The milkeran took some docate from The profits of his units. And with great joy he bought his wife nd with great pro A tilce new watered site. — Clouk Review.

Faral Trip. "Poor Cringle, he's made his last trip."

You-stenged on an orange puel and broke his neck."-Life. The Pace That Kills.

A cough, a cold, Advice from friends— His usirs now draw Mis dividends. -New York Evening Sun.